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Title: Crawworth Expedition - Day 6

Author:  
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The journey to the village  
was uneventful, but again  
tragedy has found us  
worthy of it's attention.  
A few hours after leaving  
and heading out through  
the strange land we  
spotted some creatures

moving about on a hillside  
not to far from us.

Journeying closer to take  
a look we discovered a  
small group of green  
creatures with scaly skin.  
They leap from place to  
place on powerful hind  
legs and eat smaller  
insects.

It seemed strange to  
Enas that they would be  
gathered around,  
apparently waiting for  
something, and he  
commented on it just as  
the brush nearby opened  
up to reveal one of the  
most horrifying sights I  
have ever laid eyes on. A  
tall, snake-like creature,  
brandishing a scimitar  
slithered into our midst  
and attacked Michelle as  
she tried to string her  
bow. CrawWorth tried  
desperately to protect  
her, but was held up by  
the small green creatures,  
who began moving around  
in evasive patterns as  
soon as the snake-man  
appeared.

Enas loosed a spell and  
an energy bolt hit the  
being square in the chest.  
After releasing a hiss of  
rage he quickly dispatched

Michelle with his scimitar.  
Without Xarot's healing  
abilities I'm afraid she  
was lost to us.

CrawWorth was now  
behind the beast, and he  
swung his sword viciously,  
letting out a snarl as he  
did so. His manly form  
was in perfect harmony  
with his weapon as he  
sliced the monster nearly  
in two.

We buried Michelle's body,  
taking from her all the  
equipment we could carry,  
and Enas saying a word  
of virtue over her body.

We quickly tired of  
walking, and no one has  
spoken since the incident.

Tomorrow I will write  
more, it's too painful  
right now.